

SANTA'S VISIT

Words and Music by
Lyndell R. Martin ©

Tempo = 133

1a Acoustic Piano

G D

Em7 D

San- ta Clause was no- where to be seen. G Em

D G

Then I heard the sound of laugh- ter some- where up a- bove. I

D

quick- ly ran to see what it might be./ D

17b

Em7 D

Sure e-nough, 'Twas San- ta and his sleigh.

C G Em

On the roof, nine ti- ny rein- deer played.

D G

But the roof was thick with snow and play- ing would not do.

G

32b

G D

San- ta and his rein- deer fell right thru!/
33a

Old Saint Nick was stand- ing by my bed.

Sug- ar plums went danc- ing round his head.

'Could you help me on my way?" was all that he would say. My

par- ents don't be- lieve me to this day./

Some day San- ta Clause might vis- it you.

If he does I hope he falls right thru.

You can tell your mom and pa- pa just what you have seen. But

don't for- get to say it was a dream! No,

don't for- get to say it was a dream!